

PHILIPPINE WAR

Vigorously Pushed by Uncle Sam's Blue Jackets.

THE INSURGENTS HAD FLED

When the Troops and Marines Landed at Vigan—Aguinaleto Believed to be Hiding in Abra Province. Col. Bell Defeated Two Rebel Brigades, Capturing Artillery and Small Arms—Gen. Otis Reports Demoralization of Rebels Complete.

MANILA, Nov. 29, 10:20 a. m.—A dispatch from the Associated Press correspondent at Nampacapan, province of Union, dated Sunday, Nov. 26, says:

"The Oregon, Samara and Callao, with 160 blue jackets and marines from the Oregon, captured the port of Vigan, province of South Ilocos, north of here to-day. The Samara and Callao ran close inshore, a few shots were fired and then the Samara, Callao and Oregon engaged in a sharp bombardment of Vigan. The firing from the shore ceased almost immediately and marines with a field piece were landed.

It is reported that 1,700 insurgents under Generals Tinio and Pilar, are massed at Tagudin, ten miles north, and it has been concluded to wait at Nampacapan for the rest of the reinforcements. The American military force was still at Nampacapan Sunday, but a move north was expected to take place Monday. Two companies of the Thirty-third volunteers are on their way north to reinforce the troops at Nampacapan. A later dispatch from Nampacapan says that when the blue jackets and marines landed at Vigan they found that the insurgents had fled.

The navy will hold the town until relieved by the troops which are on their way north.

General Young, with three of the Third cavalry and a small detachment of Macabebes commanded by Lieutenants Hall, Quinlan and Blount, arrived at Nampacapan from San Fernando de Union Thursday, November 23. There they received news of Aguinaleto, from which it appears that he passed north, through Nampacapan, Tuesday, November 21, while General Young was waiting at San Fernando, twenty miles south.

The rebel chief is now believed to be hiding in Abra province.

When Aguinaleto passed through Nampacapan all his talk was in favor of continuing the war.

MANILA, Nov. 29, 10:35 a. m.—(By courier from the mountains to Dayamban, province of Pangasinan). The fight in which Colonel Bell defeated and scattered the rebel brigades of Generals Alejandro and San Miguel, took place on the summit of the mountains, west of Mangalaran, forming the divide between the Dagupan valley and the ocean. Colonel J. Franklin Bell's regiment, the Thirty-sixth infantry, and Fowler's company of the Thirty-third left Mangalaran Monday morning and marched twenty-four hours, with four hours rest, over bare and waterless ridges, along narrow trails and through canyons. At daylight November 29, the troops emerged from a timbered canon upon the divide, running into the rebels advance guard, who retreated to the main body before shooting. Colonel Bell, who was in advance with the scouts and one company had the rebels in full retreat before the main body of his troops arrived, fleeing down the mountain to the swamps between Mangalaran and Aguinaleto, leaving ten dead and many wounded and abandoning two Nordenfeldts, one two-inch Krupp, one Maxim and one Hotchkiss. They were chased through the swamps and thoroughly dispersed. Colonel Bell captured all their artillery, supplies and clothing, many Mausers and Remingtons, some American Winchester and a thousand rounds of ammunition. The rifles, etc., were abandoned in the rebels retreat and were scattered along their trail for two miles, the enemy escaping empty-handed, with the exception of a few rifles.

The women and children in shacks in the camp had no time to escape. Col. Rusar, chief of the arsenal, and a few other prisoners were taken. The rebels had artillery trained to command the regular trail from Mangalaran, but Colonel Bell approached from the opposite direction. The rebels are estimated to have

Scrofula, a Vile Inheritance.

Scrofula is the most obstinate of blood troubles, and is often the result of an inherited taint in the blood. S. S. S. is the only remedy which goes deep enough to reach Scrofula; it forces out every trace of the disease, and cures the worst cases.

My son, Charlie, was afflicted from infancy with Scrofula, and he suffered so that it was impossible to dress him for three years. His head and body were a mass of sores, and his eyesight also became affected. No treatment was spared that we thought would relieve him, but he grew worse until his condition was indeed pitiable. I had almost despaired of his ever being cured, when by the advice of a friend we gave him S. S. S. (Swift's Specific). A decided improvement was the result, and after he had taken a dozen bottles, no one who knew of his former dreadful condition would have recognized him. All the sores on his body have healed, his skin is perfectly clear and smooth, and he has been restored to perfect health.

For real blood troubles it is a waste of time to expect a cure from the doctors. Blood diseases are beyond their skill. Swift's Specific.

S. S. S. For Blood

reaches all deep-seated cases which other remedies have no effect upon. It is the only blood remedy guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains no potash, mercury, or other mineral.

Books mailed free to any address by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

BODILY pain loses its terror if you've a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Instant relief in cases of burns, cuts, sprains, accidents of any sort.—L.

NEWSPAPER WAITS.

Worse—"Do you think Congressman Roberts is guilty of bigamy, Aunt Melissa?" "Bigamy? He's guilty of trigonometry."—Chicago Record.

"You say he didn't get into office honestly?" "So I understand. I'm told that the voters who didn't demand cash in advance never got a cent from him."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Did you have a good passage?" was asked of a recent traveler. "Fair; but I couldn't sleep. The first three nights I couldn't tell whether to shut the port-hole and go to bed, or to close the bed and go to the port-hole, and the last three I spent in reading the customs laws."—Life.

"I am ninety-eight years old," he insisted. "Of course," we rejoined, "if you are as old as you say, does it happen that you cannot read the print without the aid of spectacles?" Whereupon, the fellow, perceiving that his imposture was discovered, broke down, and confessed that he was only eighty-three.—Detroit Journal.

Trying to Please Employers—Misses—I am surprised. You say you were married six months ago, divorced three months ago and re-married to your husband last night? Domestic—Yes'm. You see, at the first place he was wanted a married man, so we got married; but the next place they wanted a single man, so we got divorced, and I came here. Now, he's found a place where they want a man for gardening, and wife to cook, so we got married again, and I'm going there with him.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. S. S. MARY, 300 Elm St., Mason, Ga.

Mrs. Morris' Letter to EVERY WIFE AND MOTHER.

(LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM, NO. 14,343)

"I have taken eight bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with gratifying results. I had been married four years and had two children. I was all run down, had falling of womb with all its distressing symptoms. I had doctored with a good physician, but I derived very little good from his treatment. After taking a few bottles of your medicine, I was able to do my work and nurse my seven-month-old babe. I recommend your medicine to every wife and mother. Had I time, I could write much more in its praise. I bid you God's speed in your good work."—Mrs. L. A. MORRIS, WELAKA, PUTNAM CO., FLA.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—When I commenced the use of your remedies I was very bad off. Every two weeks I was troubled with flowings which made me very weak. I had two of the best doctors, but they did not seem to help me. "They said my trouble was caused from weakness and was nothing to worry about. I felt tired all the time; had no ambition. I was growing worse all the time until I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am now able to help about the house, and am much improved in health."—Mrs. A. WALKER, CALICOON DEPOT, N. Y.

numbered 2,000 men, with some English, Japanese and four Spanish officers.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—General Otis' advice to the war department to-day show that the troops are pushing rapidly ahead and indicate that the demoralization of the insurgents is complete. Two dispatches were received to-day. The first relates to the operations in the northwest part of Luzon, and is as follows:

"The following is from the northwest Luzon coast: Young left San Fernando on the 23d instant, where Marsh's battalion of the Thirty-third infantry arrived the 26th, on which day Young was at Nampacapan, where he was supplied by navy gunboat Samara. He marched out next day. The battleship Oregon landed 200 men at Vigan on the 24th inst; there was no opposition; the sailors were welcomed by the inhabitants. I believe the Spanish and American prisoners are still in the vicinity of Benguet, guarded by small insurgent force. Reports from the northwest indicate that 400 insurgent troops at Bayonhong, Nueva Viscaya province, surrendered yesterday to Lawton's troops. He advanced by both the San Nicholas and Carangian trails."

The second dispatch states:

"General MacArthur reports from Bayambang that Bell with the Thirty-sixth and a company of the Thirty-third infantry, struck the enemy commanded by Generals San Miguel and Alejandro, in the mountains west of Mangalaran, and by series of combats through the mountains has so scattered their forces that concentration is impossible. Bell has captured all their quick-firing and Krupp guns, ammunition, their powder factory and arsenal, with thousands of pounds of lead and sheet copper, all their transportation, engineering tools, clothing and food supplies. Property scattered over the mountains is now being collected. Twenty of the killed and wounded of the enemy were left on the field. Bell does not report casualties; expected this evening."

CHARLESTON.

Convicted of Perjury—Suit for Damages—Guyan Valley B. R.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Nov. 29.—Jim Smith and John Green, from McDowell county, were convicted in the federal court here yesterday of perjury. It was charged that they, together with Bob Patterson, who pleaded guilty and turned witness for the government, conspired to bring charges against various persons of selling whisky without license. Smith and Green were sent up for two years and Patterson for one.

W. L. Williams has brought suit here against the Kanawha Split Coal Company for \$10,000, alleging that damages to that extent were incurred because of the negligence of the company's employees in allowing his seven year old son to ride on an incline car at the mines.

Twenty miles of the Guyan Valley railroad are under contract to be built immediately. Ten more will be let as soon as this portion is finished. It is the intention to ultimately extend the road to the head of the Guyan, thus tapping the Flat Top coal region. Arrangements have been made with the Chesapeake & Ohio whereby the new road can use the Chesapeake & Ohio track from Barboursville to Huntington.

NEWSPAPER WAITS.

Worse—"Do you think Congressman Roberts is guilty of bigamy, Aunt Melissa?" "Bigamy? He's guilty of trigonometry."—Chicago Record.

"You say he didn't get into office honestly?" "So I understand. I'm told that the voters who didn't demand cash in advance never got a cent from him."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Did you have a good passage?" was asked of a recent traveler. "Fair; but I couldn't sleep. The first three nights I couldn't tell whether to shut the port-hole and go to bed, or to close the bed and go to the port-hole, and the last three I spent in reading the customs laws."—Life.

"I am ninety-eight years old," he insisted. "Of course," we rejoined, "if you are as old as you say, does it happen that you cannot read the print without the aid of spectacles?" Whereupon, the fellow, perceiving that his imposture was discovered, broke down, and confessed that he was only eighty-three.—Detroit Journal.

Trying to Please Employers—Misses—I am surprised. You say you were married six months ago, divorced three months ago and re-married to your husband last night? Domestic—Yes'm. You see, at the first place he was wanted a married man, so we got married; but the next place they wanted a single man, so we got divorced, and I came here. Now, he's found a place where they want a man for gardening, and wife to cook, so we got married again, and I'm going there with him.—New York Weekly.

BODILY pain loses its terror if you've a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Instant relief in cases of burns, cuts, sprains, accidents of any sort.—L.

Mrs. S. S. MARY, 300 Elm St., Mason, Ga.

NEWSPAPER WAITS.

Worse—"Do you think Congressman Roberts is guilty of bigamy, Aunt Melissa?" "Bigamy? He's guilty of trigonometry."—Chicago Record.

"You say he didn't get into office honestly?" "So I understand. I'm told that the voters who didn't demand cash in advance never got a cent from him."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Did you have a good passage?" was asked of a recent traveler. "Fair; but I couldn't sleep. The first three nights I couldn't tell whether to shut the port-hole and go to bed, or to close the bed and go to the port-hole, and the last three I spent in reading the customs laws."—Life.

"I am ninety-eight years old," he insisted. "Of course," we rejoined, "if you are as old as you say, does it happen that you cannot read the print without the aid of spectacles?" Whereupon, the fellow, perceiving that his imposture was discovered, broke down, and confessed that he was only eighty-three.—Detroit Journal.

Trying to Please Employers—Misses—I am surprised. You say you were married six months ago, divorced three months ago and re-married to your husband last night? Domestic—Yes'm. You see, at the first place he was wanted a married man, so we got married; but the next place they wanted a single man, so we got divorced, and I came here. Now, he's found a place where they want a man for gardening, and wife to cook, so we got married again, and I'm going there with him.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. S. S. MARY, 300 Elm St., Mason, Ga.

NEWSPAPER WAITS.

Worse—"Do you think Congressman Roberts is guilty of bigamy, Aunt Melissa?" "Bigamy? He's guilty of trigonometry."—Chicago Record.

"You say he didn't get into office honestly?" "So I understand. I'm told that the voters who didn't demand cash in advance never got a cent from him."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Did you have a good passage?" was asked of a recent traveler. "Fair; but I couldn't sleep. The first three nights I couldn't tell whether to shut the port-hole and go to bed, or to close the bed and go to the port-hole, and the last three I spent in reading the customs laws."—Life.

"I am ninety-eight years old," he insisted. "Of course," we rejoined, "if you are as old as you say, does it happen that you cannot read the print without the aid of spectacles?" Whereupon, the fellow, perceiving that his imposture was discovered, broke down, and confessed that he was only eighty-three.—Detroit Journal.

Trying to Please Employers—Misses—I am surprised. You say you were married six months ago, divorced three months ago and re-married to your husband last night? Domestic—Yes'm. You see, at the first place he was wanted a married man, so we got married; but the next place they wanted a single man, so we got divorced, and I came here. Now, he's found a place where they want a man for gardening, and wife to cook, so we got married again, and I'm going there with him.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. S. S. MARY, 300 Elm St., Mason, Ga.

NEWSPAPER WAITS.

Worse—"Do you think Congressman Roberts is guilty of bigamy, Aunt Melissa?" "Bigamy? He's guilty of trigonometry."—Chicago Record.

"You say he didn't get into office honestly?" "So I understand. I'm told that the voters who didn't demand cash in advance never got a cent from him."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Did you have a good passage?" was asked of a recent traveler. "Fair; but I couldn't sleep. The first three nights I couldn't tell whether to shut the port-hole and go to bed, or to close the bed and go to the port-hole, and the last three I spent in reading the customs laws."—Life.

"I am ninety-eight years old," he insisted. "Of course," we rejoined, "if you are as old as you say, does it happen that you cannot read the print without the aid of spectacles?" Whereupon, the fellow, perceiving that his imposture was discovered, broke down, and confessed that he was only eighty-three.—Detroit Journal.

Trying to Please Employers—Misses—I am surprised. You say you were married six months ago, divorced three months ago and re-married to your husband last night? Domestic—Yes'm. You see, at the first place he was wanted a married man, so we got married; but the next place they wanted a single man, so we got divorced, and I came here. Now, he's found a place where they want a man for gardening, and wife to cook, so we got married again, and I'm going there with him.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. S. S. MARY, 300 Elm St., Mason, Ga.

NEWSPAPER WAITS.

Worse—"Do you think Congressman Roberts is guilty of bigamy, Aunt Melissa?" "Bigamy? He's guilty of trigonometry."—Chicago Record.

"You say he didn't get into office honestly?" "So I understand. I'm told that the voters who didn't demand cash in advance never got a cent from him."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Did you have a good passage?" was asked of a recent traveler. "Fair; but I couldn't sleep. The first three nights I couldn't tell whether to shut the port-hole and go to bed, or to close the bed and go to the port-hole, and the last three I spent in reading the customs laws."—Life.

"I am ninety-eight years old," he insisted. "Of course," we rejoined, "if you are as old as you say, does it happen that you cannot read the print without the aid of spectacles?" Whereupon, the fellow, perceiving that his imposture was discovered, broke down, and confessed that he was only eighty-three.—Detroit Journal.

Trying to Please Employers—Misses—I am surprised. You say you were married six months ago, divorced three months ago and re-married to your husband last night? Domestic—Yes'm. You see, at the first place he was wanted a married man, so we got married; but the next place they wanted a single man, so we got divorced, and I came here. Now, he's found a place where they want a man for gardening, and wife to cook, so we got married again, and I'm going there with him.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. S. S. MARY, 300 Elm St., Mason, Ga.

NEWSPAPER WAITS.

Worse—"Do you think Congressman Roberts is guilty of bigamy, Aunt Melissa?" "Bigamy? He's guilty of trigonometry."—Chicago Record.

"You say he didn't get into office honestly?" "So I understand. I'm told that the voters who didn't demand cash in advance never got a cent from him."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Did you have a good passage?" was asked of a recent traveler. "Fair; but I couldn't sleep. The first three nights I couldn't tell whether to shut the port-hole and go to bed, or to close the bed and go to the port-hole, and the last three I spent in reading the customs laws."—Life.

"I am ninety-eight years old," he insisted. "Of course," we rejoined, "if you are as old as you say, does it happen that you cannot read the print without the aid of spectacles?" Whereupon, the fellow, perceiving that his imposture was discovered, broke down, and confessed that he was only eighty-three.—Detroit Journal.

Trying to Please Employers—Misses—I am surprised. You say you were married six months ago, divorced three months ago and re-married to your husband last night? Domestic—Yes'm. You see, at the first place he was wanted a married man, so we got married; but the next place they wanted a single man, so we got divorced, and I came here. Now, he's found a place where they want a man for gardening, and wife to cook, so we got married again, and I'm going there with him.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. S. S. MARY, 300 Elm St., Mason, Ga.

NEWSPAPER WAITS.

Worse—"Do you think Congressman Roberts is guilty of bigamy, Aunt Melissa?" "Bigamy? He's guilty of trigonometry."—Chicago Record.

"You say he didn't get into office honestly?" "So I understand. I'm told that the voters who didn't demand cash in advance never got a cent from him."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Did you have a good passage?" was asked of a recent traveler. "Fair; but I couldn't sleep. The first three nights I couldn't tell whether to shut the port-hole and go to bed, or to close the bed and go to the port-hole, and the last three I spent in reading the customs laws."—Life.

"I am ninety-eight years old," he insisted. "Of course," we rejoined, "if you are as old as you say, does it happen that you cannot read the print without the aid of spectacles?" Whereupon, the fellow, perceiving that his imposture was discovered, broke down, and confessed that he was only eighty-three.—Detroit Journal.

Trying to Please Employers—Misses—I am surprised. You say you were married six months ago, divorced three months ago and re-married to your husband last night? Domestic—Yes'm. You see, at the first place he was wanted a married man, so we got married; but the next place they wanted a single man, so we got divorced, and I came here. Now, he's found a place where they want a man for gardening, and wife to cook, so we got married again, and I'm going there with him.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. S. S. MARY, 300 Elm St., Mason, Ga.

NEWSPAPER WAITS.

Worse—"Do you think Congressman Roberts is guilty of bigamy, Aunt Melissa?" "Bigamy? He's guilty of trigonometry."—Chicago Record.

"You say he didn't get into office honestly?" "So I understand. I'm told that the voters who didn't demand cash in advance never got a cent from him."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Did you have a good passage?" was asked of a recent traveler. "Fair; but I couldn't sleep. The first three nights I couldn't tell whether to shut the port-hole and go to bed, or to close the bed and go to the port-hole, and the last three I spent in reading the customs laws."—Life.

"I am ninety-eight years old," he insisted. "Of course," we rejoined, "if you are as old as you say, does it happen that you cannot read the print without the aid of spectacles?" Whereupon, the fellow, perceiving that his imposture was discovered, broke down, and confessed that he was only eighty-three.—Detroit Journal.

Trying to Please Employers—Misses—I am surprised. You say you were married six months ago, divorced three months ago and re-married to your husband last night? Domestic—Yes'm. You see, at the first place he was wanted a married man, so we got married; but the next place they wanted a single man, so we got divorced, and I came here. Now, he's found a place where they want a man for gardening, and wife to cook, so we got married again, and I'm going there with him.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. S. S. MARY, 300 Elm St., Mason, Ga.

NEWSPAPER WAITS.

Worse—"Do you think Congressman Roberts is guilty of bigamy, Aunt Melissa?" "Bigamy? He's guilty of trigonometry."—Chicago Record.

"You say he didn't get into office honestly?" "So I understand. I'm told that the voters who didn't demand cash in advance never got a cent from him."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Did you have a good passage?" was asked of a recent traveler. "Fair; but I couldn't sleep. The first three nights I couldn't tell whether to shut the port-hole and go to bed, or to close the bed and go to the port-hole, and the last three I spent in reading the customs laws."—Life.

"I am ninety-eight years old," he insisted. "Of course," we rejoined, "if you are as old as you say, does it happen that you cannot read the print without the aid of spectacles?" Whereupon, the fellow, perceiving that his imposture was discovered, broke down, and confessed that he was only eighty-three.—Detroit Journal.

Trying to Please Employers—Misses—I am surprised. You say you were married six months ago, divorced three months ago and re-married to your husband last night? Domestic—Yes'm. You see, at the first place he was wanted a married man, so we got married; but the next place they wanted a single man, so we got divorced, and I came here. Now, he's found a place where they want a man for gardening, and wife to cook, so we got married again, and I'm going there with him.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. S. S. MARY, 300 Elm St., Mason, Ga.

NEWSPAPER WAITS.

Worse—"Do you think Congressman Roberts is guilty of bigamy, Aunt Melissa?" "Bigamy? He's guilty of trigonometry."—Chicago Record.

"You say he didn't get into office honestly?" "So I understand. I'm told that the voters who didn't demand cash in advance never got a cent from him."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Did you have a good passage?" was asked of a recent traveler. "Fair; but I couldn't sleep. The first three nights I couldn't tell whether to shut the port-hole and go to bed, or to close the bed and go to the port-hole, and the last three I spent in reading the customs laws."—Life.

"I am ninety-eight years old," he insisted. "Of course," we rejoined, "if you are as old as you say, does it happen that you cannot read the print without the aid of spectacles?" Whereupon, the fellow, perceiving that his imposture was discovered, broke down, and confessed that he was only eighty-three.—Detroit Journal.

Trying to Please Employers—Misses—I am surprised. You say you were married six months ago, divorced three months ago and re-married to your husband last night? Domestic—Yes'm. You see, at the first place he was wanted a married man, so we got married; but the next place they wanted a single man, so we got divorced, and I came here. Now, he's found a place where they want a man for gardening, and wife to cook, so we got married again, and I'm going there with him.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. S. S. MARY, 300 Elm St., Mason, Ga.

NEWSPAPER WAITS.

Worse—"Do you think Congressman Roberts is guilty of bigamy, Aunt Melissa?" "Bigamy? He's guilty of trigonometry."—Chicago Record.

"You say he didn't get into office honestly?" "So I understand. I'm told that the voters who didn't demand cash in advance never got a cent from him."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Did you have a good passage?" was asked of a recent traveler. "Fair; but I couldn't sleep. The first three nights I couldn't tell whether to shut the port-hole and go to bed, or to close the bed and go to the port-hole, and the last three I spent in reading the customs laws."—Life.

"I am ninety-eight years old," he insisted. "Of course," we rejoined, "if you are as old as you say, does it happen that you cannot read the print without the aid of spectacles?" Whereupon, the fellow, perceiving that his imposture was discovered, broke down, and confessed that he was only eighty-three.—Detroit Journal.

Trying to Please Employers—Misses—I am surprised. You say you were married six months ago, divorced three months ago and re-married to your husband last night? Domestic—Yes'm. You see, at the first place he was wanted a married man, so we got married; but the next place they wanted a single man, so we got divorced, and I came here. Now, he's found a place where they want a man for gardening, and wife to cook, so we got married again, and I'm going there with him.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. S. S. MARY, 300 Elm St., Mason, Ga.

NEWSPAPER WAITS.

Worse—"Do you think Congressman Roberts is guilty of bigamy, Aunt Melissa?" "Bigamy? He's guilty of trigonometry."—Chicago Record.

"You say he didn't get into office honestly?" "So I understand. I'm told that the voters who didn't demand cash in advance never got a cent from him."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Did you have a good passage?" was asked of a recent traveler. "Fair; but I couldn't sleep. The first three nights I couldn't tell whether to shut the port-hole and go to bed, or to close the bed and go to the port-hole, and the last three I spent in reading the customs laws."—Life.

"I am ninety-eight years old," he insisted. "Of course," we rejoined, "if you are as old as you say, does it happen that you cannot read the print without the aid of spectacles?" Whereupon, the fellow, perceiving that his imposture was discovered, broke down, and confessed that he was only eighty-three.—Detroit Journal.

Trying to Please Employers—Misses—I am surprised. You say you were married six months ago, divorced three months ago and re-married to your husband last night? Domestic—Yes'm. You see, at the first place he was wanted a married man, so we got married; but the next place they wanted a single man, so we got divorced, and I came here. Now, he's found a place where they want a man for gardening, and wife to cook, so we got married again, and I'm going there with him.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. S. S. MARY, 300 Elm St., Mason, Ga.

NEWSPAPER WAITS.

Worse—"Do you think Congressman Roberts is guilty of bigamy, Aunt Melissa?" "Bigamy? He's guilty of trigonometry."—Chicago Record.

"You say he didn't get into office honestly?" "So I understand. I'm told that the voters who didn't demand cash in advance never got a cent from him."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Did you have a good passage?" was asked of a recent traveler. "Fair; but I couldn't sleep. The first three nights I couldn't tell whether to shut the port-hole and go to bed, or to close the bed and go to the port-hole, and the last three I spent in reading the customs laws."—Life.

"I am ninety-eight years old," he insisted. "Of course," we rejoined, "if you are as old as you say, does it happen that you cannot read the print without the aid of spectacles?" Whereupon, the fellow, perceiving that his imposture was discovered, broke down, and confessed that he was only eighty-three.—Detroit Journal.

Trying to Please Employers—Misses—I am surprised. You say you were married six months ago, divorced three months ago and re-married to your husband last night? Domestic—Yes'm. You see, at the first place he was wanted a married man, so we got married; but the next place they wanted a single man, so we got divorced, and I came here. Now, he's found a place where they want a man for gardening, and wife to cook, so we got married again, and I'm going there with him.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. S. S. MARY, 300 Elm St., Mason, Ga.